

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A DEED AND A WORD

A traveller on the dusty road
Strewed acorns on the lee;
And one took root and sprouted up,
And grew into a tree.
Love sought its shade at evening time
To breathe his early vows;
And age was pleased, in heat of noon,
To bask beneath its boughs.
The drowsy loved its dangling twigs,
The birds sweet music bore;
It stood, a glory in its place,
A blessing evermore.

A little spring had made its way
Amid the grass and fern,
A passing stranger scooped a well
Where weary men might turn;
He walled it in and hung with care
A ladle at the brink;
He thought not of the deed he did,
But judged that all might drink.
He passed again, and lo! the well,
By summer never dried.
Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues
And saved a life beside.

A dreamer dropped a random thought,
"Twas old, and yet, 'twas new;
A simple fancy of the brain,
But strong in being true,
It shone upon a genial mind,
And lo! its light became
A lamp of life, a beacon ray,
A monitor flame;
The thought was small, its issue great;
A watch-fire on the hill;
It shed a radiance far and wide
And cheered the valley still.

A nameless man amid the crowd
That thronged the daily mart,
Let fall a word of hope and love,
Unstudied from the heart;
A whisper on the tumult thrown,
A transitory breath—
It raised a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death.
O germ! O fount! O word of love!
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last.

—Charles Mackay.

THE IDLER

When Muriel Hastings had idled through three years of high school, with her mind fixed more on the color of her hair ribbons than on Latin prose, her widowed mother, imagining that the girl's pretty face was becoming too pale, withdrew her from school and made her share her own late-rising, idle existence. Having succeeded in fashioning the girl after her own pattern, she died, leaving Muriel bewildered, grief-stricken, debt-ridden.

Henry Loveland, Muriel's uncle, came at once to her assistance; but because of late years there had been no warmth of affection between Mrs. Hastings and her brother, his presence gave the frightened girl no comfort, and she turned abruptly from him to her mother's friends. But they could do nothing for her. Their own positions in life were quite as insecure as Muriel's own; and her steadfast refusal to seek the aid of her bachelor uncle, who was abundantly able to provide for her, tried their patience.

Muriel, however, remained obdurate until one day when, after a swift inventory of the bills in her mother's desk and an unpleasant visit from the agent from whom the apartment was rented, the seriousness of her position became clear to her. Stuffing the bills into her handbag, she went downtown to interview her uncle.

"Now what can I do for you?" Mr. Loveland asked abruptly, when Muriel was finally admitted to his private office.

Her eyes dropped under his keen gaze.

"I find that mother left a good many debts, Uncle Henry, and there is no money to pay them."

"I am not surprised. And what do you expect me to do about it?"

"The people are very insistent; some of them are insolent. I thought perhaps you would lend me the money to settle everything. I would pay it back, of course."

"How do you expect to get the money to do that?" asked Mr. Loveland sharply.

"I am thinking about that," Muriel went on, courageously fighting back the tears. "If I could finish high school and then go to college, I could easily earn the money."

"Let me see," mused Uncle Henry. "You left high school after three years." Muriel was surprised that he should have known that fact and remembered it.

"Then this plan, that you mention means five years of non-productive work. Expensive, too. How did you plan to get the money for college?"

"I thought," she said faintly,

"that you might be willing to lend me that, too." "And the security?" he tried. "My brains," was Muriel's quick retort.

Had she been looking, Muriel would have detected the first gleam of interest that had brightened Mr. Loveland's eyes.

"I never gamble," he said after an instant. Muriel flushed angrily. "Of course, if you take it like that."

"Do you know what those five years would cost?" asked Mr. Loveland.

"I should think five thousand dollars would be enough."

Mr. Loveland tapped the desk with his glasses. "And the debts," he went on, "what do they amount to?"

"I am not quite certain; I added them hastily; there are a good many bills here, Uncle Henry."

"You don't know!" boomed Mr. Loveland.

"I am not a business woman."

"I should think not!"

He reached for the sheaf of bills. Pulling a pad to him, he figured swiftly. At last he leaned back in his chair and studied the girl silently.

"They come to slightly more than two thousand dollars," he declared at last.

Muriel, speechless, lowered her eyes.

"I loved your mother better than she thought I did, but that doesn't prevent me from telling you that she was a very foolish woman, Muriel. I wish you were able to remember your father. He was a brave man. He died as an officer and a gentleman would wish to die—for his country. Your mother had his pension and an annuity that ceased at her death. This," he touched the papers on his desk, "is what she did with the gifts of a generous government and a thoughtful husband. You, too, are her handiwork," he added grimly.

"She taught you to be an idler and a waster of money."

Muriel rose. "Uncle Henry—" she began. "Sit down!" he said, and when she had reluctantly obeyed he asked a question that astonished her: "What time did you get up this morning?"

"At ten o'clock."

"Who got your breakfast?"

"Why, the maid, of course!"

"And has the maid been paid recently?"

Muriel flushed and shook her head.

"You were asleep when you should have been searching for work, being waited upon by an unpaid servant when you should have been taking care of yourself! And then you come to me, proposing that I loan you seven thousand dollars without security, payments to begin after five years!"

He drew another chair to his desk. "Sit here," he commanded. "Add those bills accurately. Add five thousand dollars to the sum and find out what you would owe me at the end of five years, interest at five per cent, compounded annually."

"I can't," faltered Muriel. "And you are past eighteen! And offered your brains as security!"

Once more Muriel rose to terminate an interview that had become intolerable to her. She reached for the bills, but her uncle drew them away from her hand.

"I'll pay these," he said. "And if you care for my advice, it is to lose no time in getting out of those expensive quarters and finding work. Here is my check for enough to keep you till you find something to do."

"I don't want your gifts. I came here with a business proposition."

"Hardly what I should call a business proposition! You never expected to borrow money—you wanted me to give it to you."

She began a vehement denial, but he checked her.

"I don't say that you knew you were begging. You have no purpose—no aim. It occurred to you that going to college would put off the day of reckoning for five years. You don't really feel an urgent desire to go. Stop this drifting. Find out definitely where you want to go before you set out. Determine upon your harbor, hoist sail and keep a steady course. And

your will is rudder and compass and sail."

He thrust his cheek into her half-unwilling hand. "If, when that is gone, you have not found work, it will be because you've been too fussy or haven't tried hard enough. Good by."

At the door Muriel turned. "Don't blame mother," she began; "she never expected—"

"It's the unexpected that tests our resources," Mr. Loveland broke in, without looking up from the work into which he had already plunged.

Once out of the office, Muriel gave a furtive glance at the check. It was for two hundred dollars. Feeling bruised and humiliated, she hurried home, and flinging herself on her bed, she sobbed until she was exhausted.

The next day she began in tearful rebellion to dismantle the rooms that had sheltered her. The maid, certain at last of her pay, remained to help, and together they packed for storage the furniture and endless bric-a-brac. Muriel's back ached from the unaccustomed toil, and her hands and face were smeared with dust when the bell rang and the maid admitted Muriel's former teacher of French in the high school.

"I've heard about your trouble," Miss Day began. "What are you going to do, my dear?"

"I've got to work," Muriel replied chokingly. "Meanwhile, I am going to Miss Hadley's to board."

"Miss Hadley's is very expensive," Miss Day remarked.

"Is it?" Muriel returned absently.

"If you mean to economize, you must begin by learning what a dollar is really worth. Why not come in with Miss Manning and me? We have a little apartment and do our own work. You could pay your share of the cost. It would be the cheapest way you could live."

This herding with teachers who seemed so much older than she was would not be wholly attractive, Muriel said to herself; but fear had entered her soul, and Miss Day's air of quiet efficiency comforted her.

"Oh, might I?" she asked, and the matter was settled.

In the weeks that followed, Muriel persistently sought work, but she found no place for the untrained girl.

"What can you give me in return for my money?" one man to whom she applied asked her curiously. "Do you know bookkeeping? Short-hand? Typing?"

Muriel admitted that she did not.

"Then you want something for nothing," he declared bluntly.

"When you've got something to sell, I'll talk with you."

For a week she worked as a filing clerk, but she blundered so much that she was dismissed.

"There's no use going on like this," she said to Miss Day one night. "I've got to learn to do some one thing as well as any one else can do it."

"Have you thought of a plan?"

"I know what I want to do, Miss Day."

"Whether you can or not depends upon how sincere your wish is."

Muriel considered that silently.

"What is it that you want to do?" Miss Day asked at last.

"I am going back to high school after the holidays. I am going to graduate next June, and I am going to earn my living while I study."

Then I am going to college. No more half equipment for me."

"Good! Now what can you do? I know you hate that question, but I want you to answer it carefully. Most of us can do some one thing well: What can you do?"

Muriel thought about it for a long time, then she looked up with a gleam in her gray eyes.

"I can serve at table," she said.

"For the sake of economy, mother always employed a young, inexperienced girl and trained her. And mother was very fastidious about her table service. I believe I could earn my board and room that way."

"You don't mind that?" Miss Day asked. This was a higher hurdle than she had expected Muriel to attempt.

"I can't afford to mind anything, can I? I shall sell the furniture

when I get the chance. Perhaps I can afford to have Miss Manning tutor me in shorthand evenings. That would give me something to offer at college to help pay my expenses there."

Miss Day and Miss Manning helped Muriel through the first days of her new resolution, and in less than a week she was established as waitress in a small family.

Mrs. Hayden provided her with good food and a good room—Miss Day saw to that—and her duties were light enough to give her time for the more difficult task of unaccustomed study.

Muriel had never been a sincere student, and her brain, after its period of inaction, rebelled at getting into training; but she kept her eyes on her arm with somewhat the same heroic purpose that had sent her father up San Juan Hill.

She thought of Uncle Henry infrequently would have liked him to know that the derelict was now equipped with a sail and a rudder, but he gave no sign that he cared to know anything about her. Curiously enough, her resentment toward him subsided.

There seemed to be no room in her life for unnecessary and fatiguing emotions. So, while she worked hard, the year wore on.

One hot evening in June Muriel laid aside her pencil with a stifled yawn. She had been having her customary hour with Miss Manning.

"Don't you think I am speeding up a bit?" she asked.

"You are doing splendidly."

"And the other studies—how are they coming on?" Miss Day asked.

"Well, I'm free to admit that I'm no wonder," Muriel replied ruefully. "But I think I shall squeak through. It's the history that worries me. I've had one piece of luck, anyway. I have sold the furniture. Mrs. Hayden's brother bought every tick. I got four hundred dollars—not what it is worth, perhaps, but enough to cut a big slice off the sum I owe Uncle Henry. I sent it to him this evening."

The two women exchanged swift glances.

"But, my dear! He never regarded that as a loan."

"I did," Muriel's chin lifted.

"He'll get every penny with interest now, too," she added, smiling as she settled her shabby hat on her dark hair.

A day or two later Mr. Hayden, returning home from business, sought his wife in her room.

"I've bought Henry Loveland home to dinner," he announced calmly.

"Why in the world did you do that?"

"I can't see why a man shouldn't ask a friend to dinner even if it is hot. I don't care for the heat, but you've asked the brute here to be served by his own niece."

Mr. Hayden's jaw dropped.

"He is no brute," he declared. "If he is letting Muriel work, he's got an object—I know Henry Loveland."

But Mrs. Hayden was young, and she liked Muriel. "I hope he chokes," she declared as she put aside her book.

A caller came, and Mrs. Hayden had no time to prepare Muriel for the awkward meeting with her uncle. Muriel was pale, and purple shadows lay beneath her eyes. Her most dreaded examination was to come the next day, and her mind was vaulting down dynasties and charging across battlefields.

On seeing her uncle, the color surged to her cheeks for an instant; but it receded at once and left her composed and very efficient. Mr. Loveland was unwontedly jovial; his mouth never once settled into the stern, forbidding lines that Muriel remembered so well.

"I am sorry, my dear," Mrs. Hayden said to Muriel later. "I had no time to warn you." "It's quite all right, Mrs. Hayden," was Muriel's cheerful response.

The next afternoon when Muriel emerged from the school building with a group of girls, she was mentally offering up a hymn of thanksgiving for she knew that she had done well in her examination.

"Look, Muriel! Isn't that your uncle?" one girl said.

It was Uncle Henry in his powerful roadster, which was drawn up to the curb.

As Muriel caught his eye he beckoned to her, and hat in hand came across the pavement to meet her.

"How do you do, Uncle Henry?" Muriel began, holding out her hand.

"Climb into the car," he said. "I'm going to take you for a spin."

"Honestly, Uncle Henry, I'd love it, but Mrs. Hayden—"

"You're all through with Mrs. Hayden except in the capacity of a friend. Your clothes have been sent to my house. We're going to motor up the river and have dinner."

"Wh-what?" was all that Muriel could say.

"And I'm going to teach you to drive this car. I'm thinking of giving it to you. You've got to get some color back into your cheeks before college opens in the fall. After dinner we're going to Mme. Demarest's for a fitting of that commencement dress. We have a special appointment."

"Please, Uncle Henry," said Muriel, "don't trouble to wake me up if I'm dreaming."

"I hated to do what I did, Muriel, but I saw no other way of saving you from being an addled pated idler. And my plan worked. I've had steady reports from Miss Day, and when I got that four hundred dollars I disgraced myself before my secretary."

"Uncle Henry, do you mean that all this year when I thought I was alone you were right there with me?"

"To be sure I was. You never made a move that I didn't know about it right away," was the reply.

"I felt like a brute most of the time, too." They ran on in silence until Mr. Loveland became uneasy and added: "That four hundred dollars and another hundred for each month of your struggle are in the bank in your name; it's over a thousand now."

"I didn't suppose there was so much money in the world," Muriel said breathlessly. "O Uncle Henry, I'm so happy I'm suffocating! Did you ever feel like that? It isn't the car or the gown or college or the money, but knowing that I belong to some one who cares."

"Now change places," he said, seeking to escape further expression of her emotion, which embarrassed him, "and I'll teach you to handle this car."

Muriel turned to him, with laughter streaming through the soft mist in her eyes.

"Before I begin," she said, "it's only fair to tell you that you never know how I ache to pour Mr. Hayden's iced bouillon down your correct neck last night."

She laughed a laugh that had a quaver in it, and then she gave her attention to the clutch.—*YOUTH'S COMPANION.*

A Plea for Aid.

GRAZ, AUSTRIA,
Very sad Christmas, 1920.

DEAR COLLEAGUES:—I am sure you know the great misery in Austria. The distribution of the most necessary food, as flour, bread, sugar, fat and meat, is so insufficient, that the body remains hardly living. And we, teachers, cannot afford to buy more of this food, since our payment is very bad.

How shall we do the duties of our exacting calling being underfed like this. This know by your own experience, how much this calling by the oral method exerts all the bodily and mental forces.

We love our work and are willing to do the utmost in our heavy task, but we are afraid our bodies will break down in doing so, in consequence of want of sustenance.

So we apply to you, dear colleagues, as supplicants, and to your friends and acquaintances:

Help your colleagues in Austria in such distress, be it by gift of food, drafts, money or clothes.

Everything will be welcomed and heartily thanked for.

Favourable gifts may be sent. An den Lehrkörper der Landes Taubstummen-Anstalt Graz, Austria.

Rosenberggürtel 12
Yours faithfully,
GUSTAV PIETZ, Subdirektor.
Commissioned by his 12 colleagues.

Austrian Deaf-Mutes Relief Fund.

Donations to the above fund, to purchase "provision checks" for deaf-mutes in direst need of the necessities of life, can be sent to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Following is a list of contributors up to date:—

Edwin A. Hodgson	\$1 00
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Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D.	25 00
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Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa.	1 00
Blanche Kresin, Pt. Huron, Mich.	1 00
Gmaha Div. No. 32, N. F. S. D.	17 20
Total received	\$168 25

June 12—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger, Deutschlandsberg, Styria, Austria	60 00
Nov. 3—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger	20 00
Nov. 3—Three Hundred Kronen sent to Karl Altenachinger	3 00
Nov. 14—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger	30 00
Dec. 6—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger	30 00
Total sent to Austria	\$143 00

AN APPEAL.

After five years of warfare, peace has come to us at last. But the war has had dire results for German deaf-mutes. Today the number of unemployed in Germany is greater than ever. In Berlin there are at the present time 400,000 unemployed, among whom, unfortunately, are many deaf-mutes. Moreover, in times of business depression, the latter are the first to be discharged by their employers and the last to be re-employed. Many have been out of work for many weeks, are without funds, and therefore must starve and die. The children of deaf-mute parents suffer most, due to the fact that during the war they were greatly undernourished and still very much underfed. The Christmas season is now approaching, but the deaf-mutes of Germany will not have an opportunity to celebrate the Yuletide festival.

I, therefore, most urgently request that American deaf-mutes respond readily to this very important appeal, and that they kindly send their contributions to me, which will be distributed indiscriminately among the needy and suffering mutes of Germany.

The low rate of exchange of the German mark will make it possible to distribute a considerably large sum to the local poor.

Trusting that this appeal will meet with a hearty response on the part of American deaf-mutes, I remain,

With friendly greetings,
Sincerely yours,

WILHELM GOTTWEISS,
Chairman of the Committee of German Deaf-Mutes.

BERLIN, C54, STRINSTEASSE 15.

Contributions received to date:

R. Kratzmacher	\$104 50
A. Kadgiehn	39 10
J. Majcherzyk	39 85
Total	\$183 40

Sent by cable to Pastor Hermann Schulz, Berlin, by A. Kadgiehn 10,000 marks \$147 14
Balance on hand \$36 26

Kindly send checks, money orders, registered letters, and old clothing, shoes, etc., for men, women and children to the undersigned by Parcel Post:

ALBERT KADGIEHN,
15 Patchen Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Why Do We Go To Sleep.

"Blessed be the man" said Sancho Panza, "who invented sleep, and everyone says, 'Amen!'"

But what makes us go to sleep? To get rest and refreshment, of course, the need for making good wear and tear, and for giving the changes that are always trying to keep us young a chance against those that are always tending to make us old. That is all good sense, but what is it inside our bodies that makes us go to sleep?

It may be said that we are creatures of habit and the body, very readily gets into the way of being rhythmic—of being hungry at a certain time, waking up at a particular hour, and going to sleep regularly. There are small green worms called convolutus which come up on the sand of the seashore when the tide goes out, and this habit is so engrained in them that they will continue for days coming up at the proper time, even when confined in an aquarium where there is, of course, no tide.

This is one of the ways of living creatures—to become like wound-up clocks—and this has something to do with our going to sleep. But it is only a little bit of the story.

When we are ill, and it is very important that we should sleep, the room is darkened and everything is kept as quiet as possible. This is not with the idea of making our body suppose it is night. The reason is much deeper.

For one of the reasons why we keep wide awake is that there is always pouring into us a torrent of messages from the outer world through the gateways of the senses—eyes, ears, nose and skin—and these messages, like telephone calls, keep us on the alert. If all these calls could be stopped, we should probably go to sleep at once.

Some dull people, who do not get many messages from outside, go to sleep very easily; but by following out this idea, we understand what Professor Bergson meant when he said that we never go to sleep if we are more interested in anything else than going to sleep.

There are very many theories of why we go to sleep. One that long held the field was that when

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man;
Whoever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Spectimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

In the Annual Report of the Colorado Institution, for the year ending June 30, 1920, Dr. Argo, Principal, has the following:—

"In the schools for the deaf the war of methods, oral versus manual, is on to stay for some time to come. There is a group that seems to believe that the deaf cannot be really educated or truly happy without a knowledge of the sign language. Without it they are as bees without stings, as soldiers without guns, as angels without wings. Without it the grace and beauty and sweetness of life are entirely wanting, and a dull, prosaic existence is all that is left.

"On the other hand is a group, increasing rapidly in size, that believes the sign language an invention of the devil to cheat the poor deaf out of their rightful heritage—speech, and the ability to read it. To this group the eye may be so easily and successfully substituted for the ear that the latter might have been dispensed with in fashioning the human body. Some of this group believe that the ability to mechanically manipulate the organs of speech carries with it a knowledge of language and reasoning power, hence they would bend every energy to the proper enunciation of the spoken word.

"There is a third group working without much noise, but just as deadly in earnest as the other two. These do not believe the sign language will secure entrance into the Elysian fields for its possessor, nor consign him to hades. They know that there are hundreds of cases of deafness where the eye can never take the place of the ear to the extent of reading miscellaneous speech, and where the voice will never be acceptable to the general public. With these the question of the waste of time that could be used in securing an education in those branches necessary to the successful prosecution of some profitable business is a serious matter, and no mere superficial knowledge of the conditions will suffice. The best good of the deaf as a whole, and the deaf individual as a whole, is the end to be attained. The Colorado School hopes it may be counted a worthy member of this group."

It is quite evident that Dr. Argo does not line up with the extremists. His views on educational methods will be accorded a warm endorsement by the adult deaf—the men and women who are making history through their trained ability in the world at large, and who are the best judges of the effectiveness of methods, because they have been through the educational mill and know the route and what it leads to.

PROF. W. A. COCHRANE, of the Wisconsin Institution at Delavan, was given a surprise by the teachers and officers of the school on Saturday, January 8th, in honor of his 79th birthday. He has been a teacher of the deaf fifty-four years, beginning in 1867, and nearly all of that time was spent at the Wisconsin School.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The members of the Senior and Junior classes were the guests of President and Mrs. Hall, at a party held in their home, on Saturday evening, January 22d. Several unique games made the occasion a delightful affair.

On Sunday afternoon, January 23d, Dr. Hall delivered a sermon, taking as his topic "Simplicity." He explained how modern civilization was becoming more and more complex. This was especially true in warfare, in our domestic life, in the realm of the mind, and in religion. He showed why simplicity should be the goal of all true civilization and education.

Lawrence Randall, '22, Andrew Harris, P.C., and George Stewart, P.C., left for Great Falls, Md., on Friday, January 21st, and spent the night close to the bosom of mother earth. They returned the next evening with an improved appetite, and reporting that the Falls were just as grand a sight as ever.

Gallaudet, 20 George Washington U, 32

In the Central Coliseum, on Friday evening, January 21st, Gallaudet was forced to swallow the bitter pill of defeat at the hands of George Washington University. It was the old story over again. Playing on a regulation floor and facing opponents to whom every inch was familiar ground, Gallaudet was not able to show up to the best advantage. Her style of playing, well adapted to the college gymnasium floor, did not prove so effective on these more generous quarters. This was most obvious during the opening part of the game.

It was well towards the middle of the first period before the game had begun in earnest. The counts made up till then were mainly on free throws, in which both Gallaudet and George Washington University participated. Gallaudet was leading by a slender margin.

Then things began look bad for the Kendall Green aggregation. Seipp was turned in to replace Boatwright. George Washington rolled up point after point till the half closed with the figures 17 to 9.

Gallaudet came in again, ready for the fray and determined to turn the tide, if possible. She played hard and gave George Washington no little trouble. Bouchard and Seipp were having their hands full and with effect. George Washington resorted to long shots, in which she excelled.

The G. W. U. count thereupon began to soar again. Towards the end Gallaudet revived, tallying three floor goals almost successively. But G. W. U. was safe and could afford this approach without danger.

Coach Cooper made use of several substitutes—Danofsky, Benedict and Boatwright. Every man played well, especially the veterans Bouchard, La Fountain and Baynes. Baynes, as center, was pitted against a veritable giant, so he was not able to control the ball as usual from center.

Geo. Washington	Position	Gallaudet
Eskeu	L.F.	La Fountain
Springston	R.F.	Boatwright
Loehler	C.	Baynes
Dalley	L.G.	Bouchard
Boetler	R.G.	Benedict

Substitutions—George Washington: Spears for Eskeu; Backlow for Springston; Hatcher for Loehler. Gallaudet: Danofsky for Boatwright; Seipp for Benedict. Goals from floor—Eskeu, Spears, 3; Springston, 3; Loehler, 3; Dalley, 3; Boetler, La Fountain, 3; Boatwright, Danofsky, Baynes, 3. Goals from foul—Boetler, 4 out of 13; La Fountain, 4 out of 10. Referee—James Y. Hughes. Umpire—George Green. Time of halves—20 minutes each. Personal fouls called on—George Washington, 6; Gallaudet, 8.

The Reserves played the George Washington University Freshmen in a preliminary game and were also defeated, 21 to 9.

On Saturday afternoon, January 22d, the Co-ed basketballs met National Park Seminary, on the latter's floor, and were defeated by a count of 26 to 8.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, D.D.

Preacher of God's holy Word! now that you have left us,
Solitary leader, last to ascend up on high:
One by one your fellow preachers fleeing
Time bereft us,
Now 'tis you who led us on, have mounted
to the sky.

Father of the Speechless and the Deaf
whose looks were pleading
To be taught the word of God, you put
ambition by;
Devotedly you gave your life, all their
dire wants heeding;
Through the long night's vigil glow, you
prayed and watched them die.

Teaching generations of the path the Easter
lightened;
Helping those who staggered, and en-
couraging day by day,
Next, before the altar lights which your
love-light brightened,
Solemnly, 'mid robes of flowers, we saw
you borne away.

Love that comes from grateful hearts, from
our bosoms flowing,
Like the stars of heaven, may it light
you on your way,
Angels greet you at the gate, all your good
words knowing,
Lead you to the Master's throne, we
reverently pray.

EDWARD E. RAGNA.

Italian railroads are experiment-
ing with lignite, peat and other in-
flammable material as a substitute,
because of the coal conditions.

FANWOOD.

"Tom" and "Rudy" Quintets
clashed on Monday, January 17th.
The "Tom" team made it six
straight by winning, 13 to 10.

Much credit should be given to
weaker team's players, because they
did wonderful play on offense and
defense.

"Tom" (13)	"Rudy" (10)
Shafrenak	L. F. Capt. Behrens
Stewart	R. F. Krassner
Whalen, capt.	C. C. Fitting
Mazzola	L. G. Finkelstein
Zadra	R. G. Yager

Field goals: "Rudy"—Krassner 1, Fitting 1. Field goals: "Tom"—Shafrenak 3, Stewart 1. Field goals: "Rudy"—Behrens 2, Fitting 2. Referee, Lieut. F. Lux; Scorer, Cadet Adjutant Charlie Klein; Timekeeper, Cadet Louis Cohen.

The judges of the basketball tournament, declared that S. Finkelstein (left guard) and J. Krassner (right-forward) as the point winners for stars, after a hot disputation. They are both of "Rudy" tossers.

The Navy Silents (former members of Margat Athletic Association) had no difficulty in defeating the selected team, 8 to 0. They played on the Boys' court on the parade ground recently. The players laughed at Mr. Jack Frost, because they played the game during a gale.

Across Fort Washington Avenue from our playgrounds, the institution's tennis court is covered with ice, and some pupils skated on it. Cadet Sergeant Jensen is still champion skater and Cadet Yager is second.

Two foot-balls are used by the cadets for kicking practice and are kept quite busy.

Cadet Sam Meyers returned to school recently, after being detained at home for a long time.

Hilda Frederick's sister, Dorothy, came to the United States from Barbados, West Indies, last May. Hilda was much delighted to see her in good health. For fourteen years Hilda's family had not seen her. Hilda said that her sister never lived in the North Temperate Zone, and she enjoyed the summer time, Thanksgiving time and Christmas. After a 7-month sojourn in this latitude, her sister will return to West Indies.

Mollie Getzoff attended her sister's marriage recently and returned to school promptly.

The birthday of Lieutenant Sonnie Roven and Annie Kaplan occurred on the same day, January 15th. They went home and had birthday parties.

Cadet Captain E. Malloy, the champion distance runner of this school, is taking up training, to get in shape for competitions.

Recently Cadet Sergeant Arthur Jensen's mother received a letter from his brother in Germany.

Cadet Albert Sumner's brother, who enlisted in the army, and is now Sergeant of Co. C at Fort Slocum, will go into camp at Niagara Falls soon.

A good performance of basketball was exhibited by "Eddie" and "Rudy" teams. "Eddie" Five won by the score of 21 to 18. Behrens and Jaffre are the point winners.

"Eddie" (27)	"Rudy" (18)
Bylinski	L. F. Capt. Behrens
Pokorny	R. F. Krassner
Malloy, Capt.	C. C. Fitting
Nixon	L. G. Finkelstein
Jaffre	R. G. Yager

Field goals: "Eddie"—Bylinski 2, Pokorny 2. Field goals: "Rudy"—Behrens 2, Fitting 2, Calrano. Field goals: "Eddie"—Fitting 2. Referee, Lieut. Frank Lux; Scorer, Cadet Adjutant Charlie Klein; Timekeeper Cadet Louis Cohen.

Principal Gardner, with the heads of the other Institutions for the Deaf of the State, was on Thursday again called to Albany to confer with the powers that be regarding favorable legislation for the Schools for the Deaf.

We were glad to welcome Miss Elizabeth Bost, a teacher who has been on a leave of absence since the close of school in 1919, on account of illness in her family, and who has resumed her duties in the class room.

Saturday evening, January 22d, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League held its monster affair at the 22d Regiment Armory. A Military Exhibition Drill by the Fanwood Cadets was a big feature of the evening. Major George Johnson, 22d Regt. Armory, Corps of Engineers, N. Y., was general reviewing officer. Major Ernest F. Robinson, Captain Henry L. Mellen, Captain Peter F. Burns (all of Corps of Engineers), Major Robertson, of Stamford, Ct., and staff, were the staff of Major Johnson.

The Inter Company Competitive Drills took place, and Major Johnson and his staff acted as judges. Company B, under the captaincy of Edward Malloy, won the trophy, a tall silver cup.

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, presented the trophy to the winning company. Musical Calisthenic Drill and Evening Parade followed.

Major Johnson made a fine speech and complimented us for our wonderful drill.

Major Robertson and the officers from Connecticut were greatly surprised and particularly commended the proficiency of Company C, under captaincy of Louis Cassinelli.

These little tots were only transferred from the Kindergarten Department last fall, and had never drilled or wore a uniform before the 1st of October last.

FRED W. BAARS, for the past seven years foreman of our printing office, has resigned and will leave shortly for Honolulu, where he intends to make his permanent home. Mr. Baars was in the Islands last summer and found the climate so congenial that he decided to return there for good. He has the assurance of a position in a printing office there, where he worked last summer. We shall miss him from the place where he has labored for the past seven years, but we wish him well in his new position and hope to hear from him occasionally and to hear of his continued success.

Mr. Baars is an expert in the art preservative and has had experience in such printing offices as *Town Topics* of New York, the University of Chicago and others. He got his early training in the office of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—California News.

Sund y morning Dr. Fox gave us an excellent sermon, and in the afternoon Prof. Edward Burdick delivered a fine discourse. Miss Carrie Imboden, a Kindergarten Department supervisor, and Second Lieutenant O'Brien, a tutor, were married Monday last. The superiority of our cadets in drill is again conceded. The authorities in charge of the competitive drill, to be held in the 12th Regiment Armory, on February 21st, invited our boys to give an exhibition drill, but refused to allow their entrance in the competition. For various reasons we were compelled to decline.

Professor Wm. Jones, upon invitation of Superintendent Pope, entertained the Boy Scouts, of the Trenton, N. J., S. School, last Friday evening, with his ever amusing of stories, imitations of various animals, etc.

Mrs. Jones, we are pleased to note, has so much improved in health that she was able to accompany Prof. Jones. Both Prof. and Mrs. Jones stayed over in Trenton until Sunday.

A PATHETIC PLEA

BUDAPEST (HUNGARY),

December 14, 1920.

MY DEAR SIR:—Today when, crushed by sorrow and suffering, half of the entire world direct their attention toward generous America, who having put her self to the noble task of alleviating the endless misfortunes caused by the world's disaster, appears to us, as a common expression is, as a guardian angel sent from heaven; the deaf of Hungary, they also let their cry of distress be heard. Our country, the most cruelly oppressed of any perhaps, is not, alas! well enough known to be able to obtain a method of attracting attention of the charitable world; it is for that reason, Monsieur, that I have been charged by my confreres, those hundreds of comrades in distress, to address myself to you, known as you are already by the deaf of many countries.

Deaf men, women and children, suffering cruelly from all sorts of privations, without work, without bread, without clothes, exposed to hunger and cold; we supplicate you, Monsieur, to have the extreme kindness to make known to your deaf compatriots the degree of our misery that they may come to our assistance and that we may also participate in the great American charitable work. Although a deaf-mute, my name, nevertheless in doubtless unknown to you. I have therefore requested M. H. Gaillard of Paris and Albin M. Watzulik of Altenbourg (Saxe) both of whom are old and good friends of mine, to furnish you with necessary information regarding me personally, in order to inspire your confidence in the event when my identity has been established, the aid implored will be accorded.

In closing, I beg you, Monsieur, to accept in advance my thanks for the labor, which you will certainly not refuse to consecrate to our cause, also my expression of greatest gratitude.

MME. VEUVE MAURICE GLASER
Budapest (Hungary)
V Vaczi ut 4.

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

The following contributions to the Fund for the Gallaudet Monument Replica to be erected at Hartford, Conn., have been received:—

J. C. and Mrs. P. P. Howard	10 00
E. A. Hodgson	5 00
Peter T. Hughes	5 00
E. W. Trisbee	5 00
S. J. Fogarty	5 00
Margaret Wagner	1 00
Mr. Chico	2 00
C. L. Minor	1 00
Mrs. A. M. Anderson	1 00
Mrs. Henry Gross	1 00
Peter T. Hughes	1 00
Martin M. Taylor	1 00
J. B. Hotchkiss	10 00
Silent Athletic Club, Chicago	100 00
Papils of N. Y. Institution	9 25
W. W. Beadell, Arlington, N. J.	5 00
Cola' bus, O., Branch N. A. D.	18 05
N. P. S. D., No. 1, Chicago	50 00
Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago	25 00

Total \$254 30
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Chairman.
HARLEY D. DWAKS,
JOHN B. HOTCHKISS, Treasurer.
Committee of the N. A. D.

CHICAGO.

The Grand Convention Delegates assembled from each division—sturdier and best; to make a stronger "frat" we all dissembled. To shield the widows and the old home nest. When we should go (no danger of OUR dying) We wrought for fraters left at home instead. Alas! We little knew. The news comes a-flying— Another's dead.

Another Grand Delegate to the Philadelphia convention of 1918 is dead. Robert Erick, Louisville, Robert Underwood, Philadelphia (sergeant), Brewster Randolph Allabough, Cleveland, and now William T. Brashar, Davenport.

"Willie" Brashar, as everybody knew him, came to Chicago soon after the Philadelphia convention. Willie was one of those rare characters who are unusually good in several lines. He was chairman of the division degree team—and by far the best man at inventing new "goat stunts" anywhere in deaf circles. Willie was usually called upon to engineer amateur dramatics. He had just been inaugurated treasurer of No. 1. One of those smiling happy-go-lucky lads who instantly bring a cheerful feeling to everybody with whom they came into contact. You know.

Died, January 19th; funeral from Hursen's Chapel on the 21st; interment at Rock Island, Ill.

Only a short illness—pneumonia. Hastened by a weak heart.

The Rev. G. F. Flick conducted services. Eleven N. F. S. D. brothers participated in the ceremonies. Mrs. J. E. Meagher rendered "Lead, Kindly Light," and Miss Cora Jacobs sang "Nearer to Thee." Floral tributes were profuse.

Willie was 42 the Sunday prior; a surprise birthday party had to be postponed owing to his illness.

Willie had the unique distinction of twice being elected tax collector in his old home-town of Rock Island, Ill., although he was born deaf and never spoke a single word.

Four of the Philadelphia galaxy gone.

Sidney Howard, the venerable correspondent for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, is reported slowly dying.

Plentisy is the cause; his lungs are drying up, instead of being moist and expandable. Every breath causes intense pain.

Howard is one of the very, very few old leaders still with us—a relic of the days that antedated Hodgson, Mann, Dougherty, Gallagher, and the other old fighters who founded the N. A. D. and fought for our rights when the mere claim we deaf had any rights at all brought sneers and sneekers.

Up to date his brain and body remained hale and hearty. There was a surprise at New Year's, when young Edwin Hazel finally won a game of chess from Howard, after the latter had scored a straight string at 42 victories from the chess cracks of Chicago silentdom. Howard has played most of the noted chess masters: Capablanca, Marshall, et al.

Perhaps JOURNAL readers have read the last lines the old war horse ever writes.

Perhaps, again, his strong constitution pulls him through for a few more years of usefulness.

The "Old Guard" who gave us the liberty we deaf enjoy today, are rapidly passing.

And the world moves on. "They left it better than they found it." What more fitting tribute?

The "Fraternal" idea started by Chicago Division, No. 1, last May, is being duplicated everywhere. The latest is the Indianapolis "Fraternal," held around New Year's. No. 1 sent President Ralph Decker and Grand Trustee Washington Barrow as its delegates, while Grand Treasurer Edward Rowe went as the honor ed guest of No. 22. All report a great time. Indianapolis is making a strong bid for the 1924 Grand Convention, being opposed by St. Louis, St. Paul, Salt Lake City and Portland, Oregon.

The following appeared recently in the Chicago Tribune, self-styled "the world's greatest newspaper." This Tribune has repeatedly belittled and made fun of our affliction, and the time has come to promptly muzzle such tactics everywhere.

"BEG YOUR PARDON."

Chicago, Dec. 24.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—This morning's edition had an item on W. K. Easterling, "an inmate of the home for the deaf at 61 West Monroe street." While mistakes will happen, that particular "bull" was atrocious. It fosters the erroneous impression we deaf are a class apart.

There is no "home." No "inmates." The address given is that of the Pas-a-Pas club, an organization of thirty years' standing—a social and literary club pure and simple. No one lives there. As well speak of the Turnverein as a home for beer bibblers, or of the Chicago A. A. as a home for wealthy loafers. If a class of people losing the sense of smell, or of touch, formed a social club, would they be "inmates" of a "home"?

There are approximately 3,000 deaf folks in this city, practically all self-supporting. There is not a "home" of any description for them in the entire state.

J. Frederick Meagher.

Herman Kohu, once the wanderer of freedom, but for the past four years a tinsmith at Goodyear (wonderful how those roving backs settle down to quiet contentment when some flapper lures them up to a miuister, aint it?) was in the city renewing old acquaintances lately. Called to settle up the estate of a relative. His share—as testified by a check he showed a few friends—is just \$10,000.

But what's \$10,000 in these piping times of prohibition?

"Grandmaw" Taylor—mother of Mrs. F. P. Gibson—was the recipient of a surprise party at the S. A. C., Jan. 18, commemorative of her 76th birthday. Despite her age she is still hale and hearty enough to make a flying Yale wedge in the crowds around the bargain counters, so "the gang" presented her with a leather shopping bag.

Another 76-year-young Chicagoan, Mrs. Scott, while returning from a call on this "Grandmaw" Taylor, was struck by an automobile. No bones broken; still in the hospital.

Some of Miss Marie Taznar's personal friends surprised her at her home on the 15th—her umpteenth birthday. It is stated it is rumored it is reported (all good reporters are advised to carefully qualify facts they can't prove, Mr. Editor) it is noticed a tall, good-looking young man, with clean shaven cheeks and knife-edge ears in his trousers, has been hammering the Taznar doorbell pretty regularly of late.

But that's none of our business, is it, Mr. Editor? So we won't tell anybody.

Plenty of lads out of work here. Outlook not so good. One of the out-of-luck brothers was given a purse of \$70 contributed by S. A. C. boys. The man with the steady situation at small salary is beginning to perk up and smile, as the workers with jobs at high wages are beginning to ape the lean and hungry look of yon Cassius. Cost of living here is lower, relatively, than anywhere in the country. Everything coming down except rents—and they may be raised.

One of the families who moved into a nice flat near the S. A. C. in the heyday of high wages, invented a neat way of getting rid of a ruinous lease. It ran to October, \$54.50 monthly for unfurnished flat of four rooms. Man out of work, couldn't persuade landlord to break lease. So dumped all kinds of dirt and refuse all over the premises, then called the landlord to look at a fancied defect. Landlord gave one long look and broke the lease with great gusto. Eureka.

(Sequel: Landlord secured a hearing tenant immediately, \$62.50 rental. What's the use?)

The election of officers of the S. A. C. resulted: Sullivan, president; Clinnen, Glenn Smith and Izzy Newman, vice presidents; Hinch, secretary; Leiter, treasurer; Heinz, financial treasurer; L. Newman, sergeant.

Joe Wondra, with his wife and Miss Taznar, constitute the new Entertainment Committee. Joe is by far the best deaf actor in the country, and possessing unchallengeable originality he should make a signal success of the task. Which is timely.

(P. S.—The wife says she deserves half the credit for this column, as she did not most of the gathering, while all I done was tickle the typewriter. So be it; we strive to please. Therefore, until Sid Howard gets back on deck, this column will be signed—THE MEAGHERS.)

St. Louis Briefs

Mrs. Henry Gross, of Fulton, spent several days in the city the guest of Mrs. Harden.

Miss Elizabeth R. Russell, who has been teaching at Gallaudet School since the fall of 1911, has resigned to teach at the Louisiana School.

Mrs. Mattie Merrell and her daughter, Lottie, have gone to Oklahoma to visit Walter Merrell, who is located there.

The Gallaudet School basketball team is taking part in the public school league tournament and is giving a good account of itself.

Superintendent Morrison of the Fulton School has resigned, effective July 1st. It is not known who will be appointed to reign in his stead.

The Silent Auto Club will give its annual dance at Strassberger Hall, Grand and Sheandoh Avenue, on the evening of February 5th. The proceeds go to the fund needed to fight legislation against the deaf driving cars.

Mr. Walter Rosson and Mrs. Mabel McLean Maybough were married, by the Rev. Dr. Cloud, on the evening of January 12th. The couple will continue to reside here. They formerly were school mates in the Kentucky Institution.

Mr. Robey Burns was a recent visitor in the city. He has been appointed to a teacher's position at his Alma Mater at Jacksonville, Ill.

He is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and one of the younger generation, who will be heard from later on.

The local frats recently gave its annual smoker, plus initiation of the year's crop of new members—some sixteen in number. Bro W. H. Sehaub has been delegated to represent the St. Louis division at the Atlanta convention, with Bros. C. W. Haig and G. D. Hunter, alternates. Bros. Glasscock, of Kansas City and Milton Beuteman, of Akron, have transferred to the St. Louis division.

KANSAS

The past week saw all the pupils depart for their homes to enjoy the Christmas vacation of two weeks. It has been so arranged that every one of the employees of this Institution receives a week vacation and an opportunity to visit their folks, relatives and friends.

Superintendent Stevenson, his wife and children, enjoyed their trip to Council Bluffs, where Mrs. Stevenson's father and mother reside. They reported a splendid time at the Iowa School.

The new machines for the shoe-making shop have arrived and it is expected that the shop will soon be fully equipped with modern machinery. Mr. Ramsay, the instructor, who has had long and varied experience in the Hyer Boot and Shoe Factory, is slated over the new equipment. Here is hoping that the necessary machinery for the cabinet shop will arrive very soon. A special appropriation of \$10,000 has been asked to fully equip the cabinet shop.

Miss R. Wortman, '18, now in the employ of the superintendent, spent a delightful week at her home in Fort Scott, Kansas. She enjoyed meeting her old friends again.

The "crack shots" of the school have been hunting every day during the Christmas vacation. "Dummy" Taylor takes first place as best shot. G. Adams is a close second. Rabbits are served at the table almost every day.

An Aux-Frat Club has been organized in Olathe by the wives of the Frat members. Most of their husbands are now in the employ of this Institution. Their first meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay.

The officers of the Aux-Frats are as follows: President, Mrs. E. H. McIlvain; Treasurer, Mrs. O. G. Carrell; Secretary, Mrs. C. Laughlin. Miss Ruth Wortman, who is very popular among the deaf in Olathe, is an honorary member.

E. L. Barrier, member of the Board of Administration, paid a short visit to the Institution, looking over the needs of the school. He is anxious to see improvements made. He was accompanied by Supt. Stevenson on his tour of inspection. He was strongly impressed by the need of repairs.

Our boys can be seen at drill every morning, and great improvement has been made. The boys go through their manual-of-arms like veterans. Instructor McVernon is hard at work with his embryo officers and is getting great results. The Board favors the idea, and will endeavor to do everything to establish military training as part of the system at the school. At the present writing, the subject of establishing the drill at Olathe is under discussion by the Legislators. We are asking for \$2,000 for the purpose of purchasing uniforms and necessary equipment. Here is hoping that we pull through.

Our football season, during which our boys played many great and thrilling games, has come to an end.

The football championship of the schools of the deaf

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

On Thursday evening, January 20th, 1921, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, after the regular business, the various officers gave their annual reports for the year, which showed the League had the best year of its career, and ended with a banquet and dance at the Commodore Hotel.

After the Annual Reports had been read and accepted to be filed for reference, the installation of officers for 1921 took place. The new officers are: Anthony Capelli, President; M. H. Marks, First Vice-President; Julius Seandel, Second Vice-President; Jack Seltzer, Secretary; Emil Baesh, Treasurer.

With the above officers and the following compose the Board of Governors, who are to be responsible for the guidance of the organization: Samuel Frankenheim, E. Souweine and Harry Glosten.

After the installation of the officers, President Capelli appointed the Standing Committee for the ensuing year, as follows:

Board of Trustees—Samuel Frankenheim (Chairman), Judson Pierson Radcliffe and Felix A. Simonson.

Entertainment Committee—A. Barr (Chairman), R. Cohen and Max Hoffman.

Finance Committee—Arthur C. Bachrach (Chairman), Abraham Hymes and Lyman H. Metzger.

A new switchboard was installed just in the rear of the President's platform, and whenever members are not paying attention, all the President has to do is to press the button and all the electric lights are out, and then turned on again. This installation was done at the expense of Mr. Adolph Fleigenheimer, a zealous and spirited member of the organization for over ten years.

In recognition of the good service toward the educational welfare of the deaf, and for the interest manifested in the deaf in general, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League at this meeting Elected Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., and Major William H. Van Tassel, Principal and Assistant Principal, respectively, of the Fenwood School, and Dr. Harris Taylor, Principal of the Lexington Avenue School for Deaf-Mutes, honorary members.

V. B. G. A. A.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 15th after its meeting the V. B. G. A. A. sprung a surprise shower upon Miss May Ruhl, one of the members, in the apartment of Mr. Kent. She was purposely held at Mrs. Stern's home until the hour set to surprise her. At about half past nine all were assembled in Mrs. Kent's dining room, where packages of all sizes were stacked high upon the table. Several other friends were on hand to greet her. There is no need to express her surprise, for she burst into tears—joyous tears they were. She then set to and unpacked the gifts, and displayed pleasure at the many useful household lineas. Upon opening one of the packages it was found to contain a pencil-box, with pencils and its shavings. We were all as bewildered as she, until Mr. Walter St. Clair up and spoke that he was the guilty one. The box belonged to Miss Ruth Kent, and he decided a little variety would enhance her ecstasy. Then a large bundle, the last of all, was handed her, she was about to unpack, but hesitated, saying it would contain nothing, but after some coining she finally removed the paper, only to find more layers of newspapers, until she came to a tiny white article, which contained, well, a porcelain bath tub with a wee doll, plus soap and sponge.

The rest of the evening passed away quietly, with no merry-making, as the same day funeral services were held in St. Ann's Church for the late Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, so it was natural that all were still under the spell of his sad departure. Those present were: Misses Judge, Miller, Eaton, and Lieberz. Mesdames Kent, McCluskey, Stern, Nimmo, and Mrs. Cunningham, mother of the young man Miss Ruhl is to marry.

The V. B. G. A. A. girls were: Misses Mabel Hall, Eleanor Sherman, Margaret Sherman, Anna Klaus, Elizabeth MacLair, Katie Thompson Mrs. Garrison, and Wanda Makowska, also Messrs. St. Clair and Radlein.

SURPRISE PARTY.

A surprise birthday party was successfully pulled off on Sunday evening, January 16th. The victim or rather the lucky one, was Mrs. Benjamin Elkin. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Laing, Mr. and Mrs. Frey, Mr. and Mrs. Hodges, Mr. and Mrs. G. Commerding and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Burke and their daughter and son, Mrs. C. Wolff.

Supper was served a 7 P.M., and consisted of roast beef, boules ham, beets, apple-sauce, pickles celery, ice-cream, raisin bread, cake, coffee, and tea.

Mrs. Elkin received many useful and valuable presents from those present.

The party did not break up till a late hour, as every body seemed to be having an enjoyable time.

H. A. D. NOTES

Rev. A. J. Amateau spoke on the subject of "Thrift" last Friday evening, the 21st. We also had the pleasure of a short, but eloquent talk given by the Rev. Chaim Nahoun, Chief Rabbi of Turkey, who has just reached this country on an important mission. His words, which fell like "pearls of wisdom," were interpreted in the sign language by Rev. Amateau.

Our next speaker on Friday evening, January 28th, will be Professor Frank S. Thomason. Subject: "Conditions To-day—Industrial and Financial." All welcome.

Those interested are cordially invited to attend the Ninth Annual meeting of the "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf," which will be held at the S. W. J. D. Building, 40 West 115 St., this Thursday evening, January 27th, 8 P.M.

A special meeting to nominate new officers of the H. A. D. will be held this Sunday afternoon, January 30th, at 2:30 P.M.

In the evening, at 8 P.M., an entirely new and novel program of Motion Pictures will be shown.

A WEDDING

Relatives of the bride and groom and many hearing and deaf friends attended the marriage of Miss May Ruhl to Mr. Harry Cunningham, at St. Ann's Church, last Saturday at 3 P.M., Rev. John H. Kent officiating.

The bride's brother, Mr. Ruhl, who is a sailor in the U. S. Navy, gave his sister away.

Miss Anna Leahy was the bridesmaid, and Mr. Cunningham, the groom's hearing brother, the best man.

The bride looked the picture of loveliness, gowned in blue satin charmeuse, trimmed at the neck with white lace, with short sleeves of georgette, and a black picture hat. After the ceremony, a reception was held, and before the newlyweds departed for their honeymoon, a dainty wedding supper was served.

Alexander L. Pach, in his capacity as Grand Vice-President of the N. F. S. D., in supervision of the North Atlantic District, went to Worcester, Mass., on the 15th, and lectured before the Frats of Division No. 60 that evening, and on the day following, assisted by President Meacham of Boston Division, conducted Installation of Officers and Initiation of the novices. While in Worcester, the Division entertained Mr. Pach in royal style at the Hotel Bancroft.

Miss Esther Gertrude Sauvage, of Mitchell, South Dakota, was married to Mr. Peter August Herdfelder, of New York City, on Tuesday, January 18th, by Rev. Arthur Boll, at his home, 192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn.

Jack Gelb and Jack Seltzer saw a games of pocket pool between Miss Florence Flower, champion Woman Pool Player of America, and Jack Quinn, champion of Brooklyn, at Brooklyn's pool academy last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller are now proud and happy grandparents, their married daughter, Bessie, who lives in Boston, having given birth to a son about three weeks ago. Grandma Miller has just returned from Boston.

The engagement of Miss Jennie Peterson, of Brooklyn, to Mr. Thomas Frank Penrose, of Newmarket, N. J., is announced.

Mrs. Felix A. Simonson is home again after two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickerson in Brookline, Mass.

William Booth, hailing from the South, has a good job in New York and will probably remain indefinitely.

There is no room in this issue for a report of the big affair of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, held at the 22d Regiment Armory, on Saturday last. A full account will be printed next week.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

Religious services held Friday evenings, 8:30 o'clock, at the Communal Centre, 40-44 West 115th Street, New York City.

MAX M. LUBIN, Leader.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following is from the *Lebanon Daily News*, January 17th:—

"Mrs. Anna B. Ziegler, of Philadelphia, died this morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Karch, of 129 Lehman street, this city, after two weeks illness of pneumonia. She was a daughter of the late John Shay, one of the early pioneers of this vicinity, and was born and raised here and was well known throughout the city. She was the wife of the late John D. Ziegler, who was also well known in this vicinity. She came here from her home some time ago to attend her sister, who was ill at the time, and during her visit contracted pneumonia which resulted in her death. She was a member of the Episcopal church and was aged 68 years and four months. She leaves her sister, Mrs. John Karch, and two children, Mrs. Harold Earl Galey, and Lee R. Ziegler, both of Philadelphia."

On January 19th, the same paper reported her funeral, as follows:—

Funeral services were held this morning at 10 o'clock for the late Mrs. Anna B. Ziegler, of Philadelphia, from the home of her sister, Mrs. John Karch, 129 Lehman street. Rev. Dingee, pastor of the Centenary M. E. church of this city, conducted the services. Many beautiful floral tokens were sent by sympathetic friends. The bearers were relatives of the deceased and burial was made at Mt. Lebanon Cemetery. H. C. Rohland was the undertaker in charge.

Mrs. Ziegler was a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. About a year ago she was dangerously ill, with bronchial pneumonia but recovered. On January 2d, she decided to visit her sister in Lebanon, but, suffering with a slight cold, her children advised against the visit. However, she made the trip and suffered no worse effects from it: but on January 7th, pneumonia again attacked her with fatal effect, as stated in the above clipping.

Her son, Lee R. and wife, and daughter Ruth with her husband, and Robert M. Ziegler of this city, attended the funeral.

We extend sincere sympathy to the children and family.

While in Lebanon waiting for his train to return home, Mr. Ziegler met his brother in law, Mr. John C. Lentz, and spent about two hours with him.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Putt, aged deaf-mutes, were saved from death by firemen who broke down the doors of their home and braved a shotgun Putt kept at his bedside, when flames attacked their dwelling in a blaze which destroyed three houses and damaged several others in the borough of Highspire, near here, early today. The loss will amount to \$15,000.

The fire was due to an overheated furnace in the home of George Caver and spread so rapidly that Harrisburg and Steelton firemen were asked to help. When the Putt home caught fire neighbors realized the plight of the aged couple, who were found asleep in bed, and were difficult to convince of their danger.—*Phila. Evening Ledger*.

It is proposed to revive athletic recreative sport among the younger members of All Souls' Parish. Acting on their own initiative they have aroused interest in the project and are now about to form an organization. A meeting for this purpose will be held at the Parish House on Tuesday evening, January 25th.

Miss Bessie Scott was given a birthday party by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Scott, in Frankford on Saturday, January 22d. The table on which the eats were served was prettily decorated by one of Bessie's little neighbors, Miss Eleanor Myers. Another little friend presented her a beautiful hand-bag, and her mother gave her a sewing-basket. A large birthday cake, studded with twelve little candles, was also given her by some young friends, and they all enjoyed the evening very much.

The 22d was also the JOURNAL correspondent's birthday anniversary and a few friends dined with him and helped to make him feel young. Mrs. Janette Zang visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riegel, in Riegelsville, Pa., for a few days recently. The visit was much enjoyed.

Mr. Charles Kessler, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., and Chicago, Ill., but now of Miami, Florida, stopped off at Philadelphia and visited the Dantzer family over Sunday, January 16th. He was on his way back to Florida.

Miss Nettie Wilson, of Luray, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barde, of Altoona, Pa., were visitors at All Souls', on Sunday, 23d inst. Miss Wilson was educated at the Stanton School, and she is now working at the Institution laundry at Mt. Airy.

Mrs. John Tarry, of Upland, Pa., is slowly recovering from an attack of Typhoid Fever.

Mr. Irvy H. Marchman has returned home and will probably spend the balance of the winter here.

Howard Wedderkop, of New York City, is living here now.

William H. Lipsett read service in Wilmington, Del., on Sunday, 16th inst.

All Souls' people recently contributed \$60 for the Syle Scholarship, which pays for one girl pupil in Mrs. Mills' Cheefoo School in Cheefoo, China.

Mrs. Amanda Boyer died in Allentown, Pa., on January 15th, aged about 55. She was a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution. Her husband died several years ago, and she left four children, two of whom, a boy and a girl, are deaf-mutes.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. H. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

January 22, 1921.—"In the midst of life, we are in death," was truly verified at the school Thursday night, when during some time after retiring, Miss Maria Cross passed to the Great Beyond. She was matron of D Girls' Division, and had attended to her duties the day previous in perfect health, even to bidding her girls a cheery good-night at the usual bed time, and conversing with friends she met, and then going to her own room to seek rest for herself. It is not known when the final summons came. When she failed to appear Friday morning, to attend to her duties, an attendant found the door was locked, and when opened, found Miss Cross sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. Coroner Murphy was called and found her death was due to heart disease.

The news of her demise spread quickly, and caused general sorrow. The funeral service will be held in the chapel of the school tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Cross had filled the position as matron for about twenty-six years, having been appointed before Superintendent Jones took charge of the school in 1895. She was faithful in her duties, and took a motherly care of those placed in her charge.

Let the cold weather come along, the "residents" of the Home for Deaf can keep smiling, as about fifty tons of coal was secured by Superintendent Chapman recently, and is stored in the bins. The price was much less than of the coal laid in last fall, and what Columbus residents have to pay for their "black diamonds."

During the week Superintendent Jones was before the legislative committee on Administrative Reorganization, arguing that the Schools for Deaf and Blind be taken from under the Board of Administration, which controls all the institutions for defectives and penals, and placed under the proposed Board of Education. That such a step be taken is earnestly desired. The great obstacle will be the cost of maintenance, as the Board purchases the supplies for all of the twenty-three institutions, and hence can get them much cheaper, because of the great amounts bought at a time. In some way, however, the financial part can be got over just as it has been done for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans Home at Xenia, which is merely a school. It was not included among the institutions when the Board of Administration Law was passed. It still has its own board of trustees, but we believe the purchasing of supplies for it is done by the Administration Board.

Miss Mary Grow, a graduate of the school and then a teacher here, under the superintendency of Amasa Pratt, resigning her place when he left, drifted to California. She is a graduate nurse in Corova Sanitarium. In the same town resides Miss Jennie Shrom, a teacher here under Dr. G. O. Fay, and later in the Western Pennsylvania School. She has been making her home in California for a decade or more. We learn that her health is not of the best, but hope she will be spared to enjoy a long lease of life yet.

The O. S. S. D. played the Melrose team last Friday, and lost by the close score of 28 and 29. Saturday they went over to Mr. Vernon, and were beaten there by the Y. M. C. A. team, 53 to 9. Last night's game with Company A of Marysville, Ohio team, O. S. S. D. came out on top, 59 to 33.

Harry Rosmore, a deaf painting contractor of this city, has plenty of work. He has under his employ. Messrs Herbert Volp and Israel Crossen, and last Monday they began a job that will last them a month, on Franklin Avenue no far from where the writer lives.

To-day Charles Robinson, for 21 years janitor of the school building, severs his connection therewith to do like service in one of the city public school buildings. He will receive higher remuneration than the state paid him. We are sorry to lose him. He has been efficient, obliging and faithful in the discharge of his duties.

Isinglass is being manufactured in Japan from the combination of several species of seaweed.

DETROIT.

Rev. Charles held Services both Sunday morning and afternoon, January 9th. A large gathering was present to hear the Word of God.

At the D. A. D. hall, Saturday night Jan. 8th, a Literary Circle meeting was held with Wm. Behrendt in the chair. He appointed Heymansou, J. Hellers, Drake, as the committee for tonight's social. The debate was between Heymansou and Lobsinger—Heymansou for Alaska, Lobsinger for Argentine—which is the richest country of the world. Both of them gave us good points. The Judges were Drake W. Carl and Deatman. After debating, the judges decided that Lobsinger deserved credit for giving five points that Argentine is the richest country of the world. Mr. Kenney read to the members about the rules of the Literary Circle, which were approved by all. The then members began telling jokes and stories, which were enjoyed by all. At a regular meeting of the D. A. D. and Ladies Aux, the president must appoint committees, three men and two women, and it is earnestly requested that they form it at the next meeting.

The Ladies Auxiliary, D. A. D. held a regular meeting Wednesday night, Jan. 12th. It had a large attendance and was very interesting and an exciting meeting. The married women must pay twenty-five cents per month as single women do. If a husband is a member of the D. A. D., his wife could join as member of the Ladies Aux without paying dues.

Mrs. Tenney went to Battle Creek to visit her two sons for a few days.

Mrs. Kenney and Mrs. Jones went to Flint, Michigan, for a few days, as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gibney and Mr. and Mrs. Tripp. They visited the Flint school for the Deaf, and Flint Social Club, which they spoke well of. They enjoyed their visit with deaf people of Flint, and returned to Detroit happy.

Mr. William Japes has gone to New York City for pleasure and business.

Mr. Thos. Kenney was in Flint, Mich., for a week, looking for work. While there he was the guest of Mr. Bristol. He reports that chances for work there are as bad as in Detroit.

A Social will be held at the Parish House of St. John's Episcopal Church Friday night, February 4th. Help us to make it a big success.

Alfred Miller writes that he is now staying at Sioux Falls, S. D., for the winter, and expects to return to Detroit some time in the Spring. He has been travelling with his Ford car through Rocky Mountains into California, Oregon, Washington, and British Columbia and is very enthusiastic about the beautiful scenery of the west.

The Grand Pie Social will be held at the D. A. D. under the auspices of the Ephphatha Society of the Deaf, Saturday night, January 22d. You ladies, please make nice pies and win a prize. John Walter is the chairman.

Other socials will be held at the D. A. D. Lincoln's Birthday Social under the Auspices of the D. A. D. for the benefit of the club house, lecture will be given by Mr. Berry. Admission will be fifteen cents.

At the D. A. D., Saturday night, January 15th, an Athletic Benefit Social was held and every body enjoyed it very much. Lots of good games played. Newspaper race for girls was won by Miss Miller, for boys, won by John Kader. Chair race was won by Miss Stevens. Airplane tester was won by Pastor, also picture contest by W. Carl. The committees worked hard and Meek and Crittenden deserve credit for their able management of the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bourcier went to Washington, Mich., for a few days to visit her baby boy, and then Fred went to St. Louis, Mich., to visit his relatives for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Stark returned home last Monday from a trip to the South, visiting several Southern States. They speak very highly of the true Southern hospitality they received while in the South.

Carl Siebert, aged 50 years, died quite suddenly of heart failure at his home in Port Huron, on January 14th.

Adolph Kresin attended the Watch Night party at the Flint Social Club in Flint, on December 31st, and Frances McEllen attended the Watch Night party in Detroit on the same date. Both live in Port Huron, Mich.

Mrs. Everett Hall, of New Castle, Ind., is spending several months with her sister in Detroit.

WALTER F. CARL.

8634 Cameron Ave.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS, Fort Smith, Ark.

RICHMOND, VA.

Last week there was sad news and much sorrow among the Richmond deaf, for little William Tucker, son of Mr. A. Tucker, met with a bad accident. He was walking down the street at the time, and in order to get a short ride jumped on the running board of an automobile. When the auto rounded a curved corner, he lost his grip and fell to the pavement. The driver of the auto stopped to help him up, but finding him very badly injured he was rushed to a nearby hospital. On examination it was found that his leg was broken, some teeth knocked out, face bruised, and there was a deep cut on the back of his head which required stitching. The owner of the auto was very sorry for the little boy and agreed to help out in paying expenses. This ought to wake other parents up, and teach boys and girls the art of being careful, for it is a fact that to raise careful children is the greatest safety device known. It is reported that William is doing well, and we all hope to see the little fellow out again soon.

Miss Mary Barlow, of Farmville, Va., arrived in Richmond Friday. She is visiting friends, and she hopes to find employment so she can remain here.

Mr. Lander, of Texas, and Mr. Shearn, of Boston, Mass., stopped off here last Tuesday week, and were at the regular Wednesday night meeting of the Baptist church. They had been traveling over the country from St. Louis to Boston, Mass., back to Washington, D. C., and came here from West Virginia. "Seeing America first." While at church, they had so much to say that it was decided to transfer the business session to see them make short talks of their long trips, and the welfare of the deaf of other cities. Besides telling a lot about employment at places, they also wanted to know who's who among the unmarried ladies. In fact they got so fond of historic Richmond that they remained nearly a week before leaving.

Mr. Joseph Rosenbloom has been on the rounds telling of the promotion he got at his father's furniture store, down on East Main Street. He had been working at different jobs in the store for the past year, and worked hard and faithfully. Finally his father decided that a promotion was due him and gave him the floor-walker's job. O, shucks, who ever heard of a dummy being floor-walker. Well, his papa decided that he could be floor-walker, and in order to prove it he was put right down on the first floor where everyone who passes by can see for themselves. Every once in a while someone, not knowing him to be deaf, tries to get into some of Mr. Booth's famous "Oral entertainments" with him; but Joseph don't allow this—not in Richmond's city limits—and they are all shown into the office. Yes, just tell it to the boss. As a floor-walker, Rosen is not up to the standard of "Fatty" Arbuckle, but he is just beginning.

Mr. Carl Kutzer recently returned from Philadelphia, where he had been on a long visit to friends. Before his parents moved to Richmond they lived in Philadelphia.

Mr. James Askew, who several months ago went Norfolk, Va., to work, has returned home, and will remain here to help his mother and take his old back.

HUGH L. BARBOUR

In Memoriam

REV. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, D.D.

The learned man of St. Ann's Church, a man stately but unassuming, faithfully he did preach. To attentive eyes that were listening, And to earnest listening ears. For many, many a year.

God took him in his ripening years, They arrayed him in sacred robes. Plainly the casket marked his rank. His flock passed his bier with sobs. Without their friend life seemed blank. He now looks down from the stars.

In the mystery of Gods ways, He aimed to instill faith, In his wisdom always. And to keep the steady path, Which is satisfying to the soul. And bear in mind the "Golden Rule."

MARY WYANT ODELL.

January 16, 1921.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

FREDERICK, MD.

The Rotary Club, of Baltimore, arranged an elaborate schedule for the first week of New Year, which was observed as "Boys' Week," and as a closing ceremony they had planned a monster parade for January 8th. We were honored by an invitation to participate in the parade, all expenses of the trip being cared for by the club. The Battalion and drum corps, accompanied by Principal Bjorlee and instructors Benson, Cutsail and Wriede, left the Institution on Saturday morning, January 8th. Arriving at Baltimore, we were met by a representative of the Central Y. M. C. A., who escorted us to the Y. M. C. A., where the entire fourth floor was turned over to us. The parade was to have started at 2 P.M., but rain caused its cancellation. The deaf lads had a great time at the Y. M. C. A., swimming and playing pool, tennis, bowling, and other games. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Orlando Price, President of the Baltimore Frats, besides Messrs. Boyle, Kaufman, Behrens, and some other deaf young men at the Y. M. C. A., whose names the writer is unable to recall.

In the morning the battalion gave an exhibition on the "Y" gym floor before a large crowd. After a light lunch they marched to the City Hall Plaza, where a big crowd had gathered. After a thirty minute exhibition drill the battalion returned to the Y. M. C. A., and left the Monumental City at 5 P.M. with many memories of that special event.

Our Senior ball tossers took the Frederick High School cadets into camp and trounced them very pretty to the tune of 49 to 11, thus securing revenge for the defeat of our base-ball team at the hands of the cadets last summer. The deaf floormen showed a big improvement in passing and on other features of the game. The real test came in the fourth quarter, when the deaf lads hit their stride and played in whirlwind fashion. Stern, Metty and McCall were the big factors in scoring, with seven goals each to their credit. Serio and Urbanski played a good defensive game.

M. S. S. D. (49) F. H. S. (11)
Metty F. Roelke
McCall F. Ewerly
Stern C. Munsie
Serio G. Hendrix
Urbanski G. Hedges

Field goals—Stern, 7; Metty, 7; McCall, 7; Urbanski, 1; Hendrix, 1; Roelke, 1; Ewerly, 1. Foul goals—Metty, 3; Ewerly, 3; Roelke, 2. Referee—Mr. Downes. Time of quarters, 10 minutes.

On the preceding day the Juniors duplicated their Seniors' victory over the Frederick H. S. cadets, by neatly trimming the cadets' reserves on our court. The cadets had a strong and heavy line-up, but better-around playing enabled the deaf lads to win, 38—18.

Marking the third successive victory in three days for the Maryland State School, this time the girls' Senior team came to the limelight by defeating Martinsburg H. S., from West Virginia, on Friday night, in a game replete with thrills. The visiting team came heralded as a strong and undefeated team, but it took the supporters of the Orange and Black to administer the beating. The game waged in see saw fashion from the start, and ended with our team being two points ahead, 16—14. Much credit for the victory should be given to our forward, Louise McClain, center, Nellie Swope, and guards, Sophie Schmitt and G. Leineweber.

M. S. D. (10) M. H. S. (14)
L. McClain F. K. Weaver
E. Fleury F. E. Thompson
N. Swope C. C. E. Johnson
V. Roberts S. C. A. Saunders
S. Schmitt G. E. Mathna
G. Leineweber G. C. Baker

Field goals—McClain, 6; Weaver, 4; Fleury, 3. Foul goals—Thompson, 4; Weaver, 2. Time of halves, 20 minutes. Referee—Miss Bryan, of Martinsburg High School.

Alonzo Phillips, of the class of 1920, is now in New York City, taking a course in linotyping at the Empire School. For some time Alonzo has been working on the local newspaper of Salisbury, Md., and was informed that a position of operator would be held for him, until after completion of the course, hence his enrollment at the Linotype School.

A. W.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

ST. VALENTINE PARTY

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

DEAF-MUTES'
ORGANIZED 1886



UNION LEAGUE
INCORPORATED 1901

143 West 125th Street

Saturday Evening, February 12th.
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

GAMES AND USEFUL PRIZES.

ADMISSION, - (including refreshments) - 35 CENTS

April 23—Easter Party
June 25—Strawberry Festival

Oct. 29—Ghost Party
Nov. 23—Thanksgiving Party

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE
A. BARR, Chairman
R. COHEN
MAX HOFFMAN

Basket Ball and Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

TRINITY DEAF-MUTES

TO BE HELD AT

THE LYCEUM, 86th St. and Third Ave.

Wednesday Evening, March 16th.

Trinity Deaf-Mutes Big Five

VS.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League Five
FOR A SILVER TROPHY.

Admission, 50 Cents

Doors open at 7 p.m.

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

ROSARIO A. LA SCALA, Chairman
ROSLINO LA CURTO, Asst. Chairman

WHIST & DANCE

OF THE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

AT THE

S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 116th St.

Saturday Evening, Feb. 12th
Lincoln's Birthday
8 P.M.

ADMISSION - 35 CENTS

RESERVED

FOR

JANUARY 14, 1922

MOVING PICTURES

AUSPICES OF THE

Lutheran Guild of
the Deaf

SATURDAY, FEB. 12

[Further Particulars Soon.]

Saturday Evening, Feb. 12th.

AT 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, - 25 CENTS

Something New and Unique

Indoor Field Athletics
and Games

under the auspices of

WOMAN'S PARISH
AID SOCIETY

FOR THE BUILDING FUND

Saturday Evening, May 14th.

(Particulars later.)

RESERVED

FOR

Nov. 17, 18, 19, 1921

BASKET BALL and DANCE

GIVEN UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The Silent Community Club

AT THE

STATE ARMORY

SOUTH STREET

STAMFORD, CONN.

Saturday Evening, January 29, 1921

COMPANY "G"
Of Stamford

VS.

THE SILENT SEPARATES
Champion Silent Team of the East

Game starts at 8:30 P.M.

SNAPPY ORCHESTRA

TICKETS,

(Including War Tax)

55 CENTS

How to arrive at the Armory—By the N. Y. N. H. & Hartford R. R., at 42d Street, take train according to time-table, and stop at Stamford, Conn., three blocks' walk to left. Only one hour from New York City to Armory.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Sandy J. Giunta, Chairman
Arnold Meier
Gordon Marshall
Robert McGinnis
John Livingston
Alfred Stevenson

SAUL OF TARSUS

A Biblical Drama

—IN A—

PROLOGUE AND THREE ACTS

WILL BE GIVEN AT

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

In aid of the Building Fund

Saturday Evening, Feb. 19, 1921

TICKETS

50 CENTS

\$100 In Cash Prizes

\$100

Masquerade & Ball

Given under the auspices of

Greater New York
Division No. 23



National Fraternal
Society of the Deaf

Saturday Eve., February 5, 1921

IMPERIAL HALL

360 FULTON STREET, (Red Hook Lane)
Brooklyn, N. Y.

UNSURPASSED
—MUSIC—

ADMISSION \$1.00

INCLUDES WAR
Tax & Wardrobe

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

B. Friedwald, Chairman
Harry J. Powell
Allen Hitchcock
J. H. Manning
H. J. Goldberg
A. Schoenwaldt
William Davis
I. Blumenthal
Adolph Berg

NOTE—The amount of \$100 reserved for Prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Original, Handsome, or Comic.

CARNIVAL OF NATIONS

AT

St. ANN'S CHURCH

Friday and Saturday, April 8th and 9th

A Series of Gorgeous Surprises.

ADMISSION

10 CENTS

The Season's Stellar Attraction!

BASKET BALL

ON THE COURT OF

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

Of Washington, D. C.

VS.

SILENT FIVE

Of Men's Club

ALSO STAR PRELIMINARY GAME

Monday Evening, February 21, 1921

Washington's Birthday Eve.

ADMISSION,

75 CENTS

PROCEEDS FOR THE BUILDING FUND

F. M. NIMMO, Manager.

GRAND BALL

GIVEN BY THE

National Association of the Deaf

(Greater New York Branch)

YORKVILLE CASINO

210-214 East 86th Street

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1921

TICKETS,

(Including War Tax and Wardrobe)

ONE DOLLAR

*50 IN PRIZES

Will be given to deaf organizations selling most tickets, according to quota. \$25 to first, \$15 to second, and \$10 to third. In awarding Prizes, in case of a tie in first, second, or third, the published amount will be given to each.

SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA WILL FURNISH THE MUSIC

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

Herman F. Beck, Chairman
Miss M. E. Sherman, Vice-Chairman
Charles Schatzkin, Treasurer
Mrs. Anna Sweyd
Miss Elsie L. Grossman, Secretary
J. Pierson Radcliffe
Max Lubin

Committee Reserves All Rights

FIRST ANNUAL GAMES

—OF THE—

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Monday Afternoon, May 30, 1921

FROM 2 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Centipede Race.
2. Tunnel Ball.
3. Sack Race.
4. Pillow Fighting.
5. Tug-of-War.

1. 100-yds. Dash (handicap limited 8 feet).
2. One Mile Run.
3. One Mile Relay Race.
4. 70-yds Hurdle Dash. (Three Hurdles).
5. Wrestling Match—Lowest Time. (Weight limit 140, 135, 115 lbs.)

PRIZES—Gold Medal for 1st Place.
Gold Seal Pin for 2d Place.
Bronze Medal for 3d Place.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletes must be graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 15th. Entrance fee, individual event, 15 cents.

Admission to Grounds, 25 Cents

No Entry will be received except upon this form.

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Please enter me in the following Events, for which I inclose the sum of.....1921
in full for entrance fee.

1..... 3..... 5.....
2..... 4.....

Signature.....

Address.....

\$2,000,000

Province of Manitoba
(Canada)

TEN-YEAR 6% GOLD BONDS

DUE JANUARY 1, 1931

These bonds are a direct obligation of the Province of Manitoba, payable from its general revenue. Manitoba is among the most prosperous of the Canadian Province, and is noted for producing the highest grade wheat in the world.
These bonds are legal investment for Savings Banks in Connecticut

Price 90.23 and interest, to yield 7.40%

Complete description on request.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
18 West 107th Street,
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Greater New York Branch
OF THE
National Association of
the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects—Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Deaf-Mutes' Union
League, Inc.
143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreational, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles are always welcome. Anthony Capelli, President; Jack Seltzer, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 W. 125th Street, New York City.

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Greater New York Division, No. 23 N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, DENNIS H. HANLEY, Secretary, 1509 Avenue A, New York City, or ALEX J. PACI, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York. The S. A. C. meets on third Wednesday of each month, at 255 Duffield Street near Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

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Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue, first Thursdays of each month, at 8 P.M.

MEETINGS	ENTERTAINMENTS
Feb. 3	Sat., Feb. 10, Spider Web Party
Mar. 3	Sat., Mar. 10, Lecture by Rev. John H. Kent
April 7	Sat., Apr. 23, Apr'n & N's Tea
May 5	Sat., May 23, Outing
June 2	Sat., June 11, Strawberry Fest.